

ARMY SONGS

COME UNTO ME

Tune.—Art thou weary?
Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me," said One, "and
coming,
Be at rest!"

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
In His feet and hands are wound-
prints
And His side.

Hath He clad me as monarch
That His brow adorns?
Yes, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns!

If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.

FOR ME, HE DIED

Tunes.—Will you go? B.B., 13, 7;
B. J., 308, 3, 11, 3, 277, 2.
Behold, behold the Lamb of God,
On the Cross;
For us He shed His precious blood,
On the Cross;
Oh, you will still His love defy,
And all His grace and power deny,
Draw near and see your Saviour die
On the Cross;

Where'er I go I'll tell the story
Of the Cross,
In nothing else my soul shall glory,
Save the Cross.
Yes, this my constant theme shall be
Through time and in eternity,
That Jesus tasted death for me
On the Cross.

FULLY THINE

Tune.—There'll be no more sorrow
There, B.J., 81, 2.
Called from above, I rise, and wash
away my sin;
(The stream to which my spirit flies
can make the foulest clean,

Chorus
Oh, pour it in my soul.

Deep in my soul I feel the living
waters spring,
And joy the wondrous news to tell,
and full Salvation bring.
My thirsty spirit craves no lesser
joy than this,
To know that Jesus fully saves and
I am fully His.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Tunes.—B.J., 720; B.B., 15.
Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine,
thou joy and desire of my
heart;
For closer communion I pine, I long
to reside where Thou art.
The pasture I longish to find, where
all whom Thy Shepherd obey
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined, and
screened from the heat of the
day,

'Tis there with the lambs of Thy
flock, there only I love to rest,
To lie at the foot of the rock, or
rise to be hid in Thy breast.
'Tis there I would always abide, and
never a moment depart;
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
eternally held in Thy heart.

RECRUITS WANTED

Tune.—B.B., 15.
Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere
Till we march by the river of
life?
Where the Lamb leads His hosts
free from care,
All robed in their garments of
white.

Chorus
Everywhere, everywhere, etc.
Oh, think of the fiends everywhere
Who on man's ruined nature have
trod;
Of the curses that breathe in the air
From souls wandering far from
their God.

I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
For the terrible need I can see
Many dying in sin everywhere,
My Jesus alone can set free.

WE'LL BE HEROES

Tune.—We'll be heroes, B.J., 75
We'll be heroes, we'll be heroes,
When the battle is fierce,
When the raging storm louder grows
Will our courage increase, by the
Cross.

We shall conquer, we shall conquer,
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And we never will retreat, though
we die,

Till the conquest we've won, by
the Cross,
When we're dying, when we're dying,
In the arms of His love,
On the wings of faith we'll ascend
To the palace of God, by the
Cross.

JUNIORS ENROLLED

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor's Lectures
Were Much Appreciated.

When Lieut.-Colonel C. Taylor
arrived at Saskatoon, accompanied
by Brigadier McLean, on Saturday
June 10th, none of the Soldiers and
comrades had any idea that such a
good time was in store for them.
The Colonel's lecture entitled "Made
in Canada," delivered on Saturday
night, was highly appreciated by all
who were privileged to hear it. His
straightforward, heart-to-heart talk
on Sunday morning gave us all a lift
Heavenward. In the afternoon eight
Juniors had the honour of being the
first Juniors enrolled by the Colonel,
which enrollment was followed by a
lecture on the life of the late Com-
missioner Dowdle. This recital of a
consecrated life, told in such an
able manner, was a source of great
help and inspiration.

The next weather prevented us
gathering our usual good crowds,
but God's presence was felt, and at
the close of the night meeting all
felt that the Colonel's visit had
proved a great blessing. Our appre-
ciation is best expressed by saying:
"Come again, Colonel." Adjutant
Andrews still leads us on, although
expecting to farewell soon, and Cap-
tain Delmont, who has been with
us on special duty, farewell, and
leaves for a short rest with her par-
ents at Moose Jaw.—E.

MISSED THE TRAIN

Haileybury's Officers at the Hub of
the Rocky North.

On Monday, June 21st, Captain
Clayton visited North Bay. At night
the Captain spoke powerfully to a
very nice audience. Captain E. Gre-
gory and Lieutenant Moore were
forced, on Thursday, June 24th, to
spend the day with us on account
of missing their train to Haileybury.
They were greatly disappointed, but
Captain Riches made the day as en-
joyable as possible, by getting a
friend to drive them around the
town and through the surrounding
country in his automobile. At night
we had a red-hot Salvation meeting,
with a backslider crying to God for
mercy. The next morning at 5:45
a.m. the Officers went on their way
rejoicing, feeling that God had used

WE ARE
Looking for You

We will search for you in every part
of the globe, and as far as possible
we will find you. We are looking for
you in every part of the globe, and
as far as possible we will find you.
We are looking for you in every part
of the globe, and as far as possible
we will find you.

GRANDE, KARI JOHANSEN, No. 10682.
Norwegian, 42 years of age, tall, dark.
Last known address, Merritt P.O., B.C.
Missing 2 years. It is thought he may be
arrived on the C. P. R. Another mis-
sing.

DOCTOR GEORGE, No. 10684. Eng-
lish, 52 years of age, 5 ft. 9 in., 150 lbs.
In weight, fair complexion, grey hair,
grey eyes, married, laborer. Last known
address, Post Office, Vancouver, B.C.
Worked on railway construction. Miss-
ing since September. Wife anxious.

LARSEN, CHESTNUT ADOLF, No.
10685. Norwegian, 32 years of age, me-
dium height, blonde. Last known ad-
dress, Mile 145, C. P. R. B.C. Worked
in the woods or at the railway. Miss-
ing 12 months.

CULLEN, MRS. HANNAH MARIA,
No. 10686. Widow, aged 65, medium
height, dark hair, brown eyes, dark
complexion. When last heard of was
residing in Winnipeg, Man. Has a son
and daughter living in Canada. Sister
in England requires.

FRANK W. No. 10680
American (Missouri-
an), single, age 32,
height 5 ft. 11 in., light
complexion, light
blonde hair, blue
eyes. Proprietor and
tumbler worker by
trade. It is under-
stood he is in Brit-
ish Columbia. (See
photo.)

THOMPSON, MRS. T. J. No. 10687.
Canadian, 42 years of age, fair com-
plexion, light hair, blue eyes. Last
known address, 210 Victoria St., Tor-
onto, Ont. Missing 12 years. Married.
A sister enquires.

HAMEL, PIERRE, No. 10688. Bel-
gian, 42 years of age, 5 ft. 8 in., fair
complexion, dark blonde hair,
blue eyes. Last known address, 45
Major St., Toronto, Ont. Missing 12
years. Was in Iroquoia Hotel Buffalo,
N.Y. U.S.A.

HANSEN, HANS CHRISTIAN, No.
10689. Born in Denmark, Denmark,
June 14th, 1874. Left Denmark about
2 years ago. Last heard of in Febru-
ary, 1912; was then working as cook, his
name being on a ship, which was
Princess Rupert, B.C. A sister enquires.

WENT, WILLIAM ROBERT, No. 10690.
Single, age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark
brown hair, blue eyes. He has worked in several
brass foundries in Hamilton, Ont. Last
known address, 412 Barton St., Hamilton,
Ont. when he was working in a restau-
rant, June, 1912.

TAY, JAMES E. No. 10673. Will
J. E. Tay, who left Brattleboro, Vt.,
U.S.A., April 17th, 1914, please commu-
nicate with his mother at Auburn, Mass.,
U.S.A.

OSMUNDSEN, OLAF SEVERIN, No.
10691. Norwegian, 47 years of age,
medium height, dark. Last heard of
October, 1913, his address being then:
care Schooner Janette P. Decker, Peter-
burg, Ala. Used to be engaged in fishing.
Relative enquires.

FORSMAN, LEONARD MATIAS,
No. 10692. Finnish, 42 years of age,
5 ft. 10 in., tall, probably grey-haired mar-
ried, carpenter by trade. Last known
address, North Battleford, Sask.,
1912. Mr. Frank Eriksson, North Bat-
tleford, may be able to give some infor-
mation. Relative enquires.

McMILLAN, HUGH J. No. 10611.
Height about 5 ft. 10 in. Scotch-
Irish, pale complexion, fair hair, single,
laborer. Missing since May 11th, 1912.
Last known address, Bracebridge, Ont.
Information urgently wanted.

DEERY, W. H. No. 10612. Age 23,
height 5 ft. 7 in., hair, eyes and com-
plexion dark. Blacksmith. When last
heard from three years ago he was re-
siding in Edmonton, Alta. Mother en-
quires.

AINGER, LEONARD, No. 10614. Age
26, height 5 ft. 8 in., hair, medium
brown, eyes blue-grey, and fresh com-
plexion. Last known address, about six years
ago and took up farming. Last heard
of two years ago and gave no address
off. Temperance Hall (or Hotel), Sas-
satoon, Sask. Had knowledge of motor
engineering. Relatives enquire.

BURNSTEIN, MRS. SARAH, No.
10615. Age 55, height about 5 ft. brown
hair, Jewish nationality; supposed to
have been living under assumed
name, Left St. John's, Nfld., May, 1914.
Was last heard of in Los Angeles, Cal.
Relative enquires.

SVENSSON, KARL AUGUST, No.
10616. Age 42, Swedish nationality,
5 ft. 8 in., medium height, fair hair, blue
eyes. Has got an old scar on one cheek
and worked as a cooper.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Canada West Headquarters: 222 Rupert Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, JULY 17, 1915. Chas. Sowton, Commissioner. Price Five Cents



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON, OF CANADA WEST. (SEE PAGE THREE)

Woman's Place and Power—III

A SERIES OF PAPERS BY THE LATE GENERAL

In my last message I tried to explain the Army's views of the equality of Woman with man. From what I said, and from what you already knew—I think you would see that in public and private I have sought to act in harmony with that principle. I believe that many of my dear people entertain the same views and entertain them in the same manner.

Room for Improvement

Still, notwithstanding our lofty standard, and the position in which we place Woman, there is room for improvement in the treatment she receives among us.

Among other things:—
1.—We want a higher estimate of her value as a daughter. There can be no question, I think, as to the fact that a girl is usually less valued than a boy. It is sometimes so on her first entrance into the world, and this feeling too often follows her throughout her journey in life. This is wrong, on should be changed. Let me repeat what I said in my last message.

The girl should be made to feel that her worth to both God and man is as high as it could have been if she had been a boy.
It is true that some of the more remunerative forms of earthly labour are frequently closed to Woman. But, thanks to the Salvation Army, positions of respect, fields of boundless opportunities for usefulness, and the highest interests of the race are now open. No girl amongst us possesses of ordinary ability need have any fear about earning her livelihood, or of a happy future.

Simple Preparation

The preparation for it is simple, and includes:—
(1) The elements of a plain education.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

"COMRADES TRUE"

THE STORY OF TWO SCOTTISH SALVATIONISTS AT THE FRONT

THE brilliant moonlight streaming between the black clouds which chased each other across the night sky revealed a scene of pitiable desolation. The cruel storm of war had burst in all its fury over a once lovely spot, and passions of the fight had swept away the verdure of the pasture lands, and encumbered the narrow streets of the one-time village with heaps of ruins.

All day long the deadly messengers of death had flown thick as hail. In the yet-to-be-written history of the war, the story of the Battle of — will stand forth as one of the most bloody and intensely connected in a single unequalled in the world's history for slaughter. As the shades of evening had fallen, the foe had been forced to retreat to an entrenched position, the sounds of battle had died away, and a strange and uneasy silence brooded over that field of blood and horror. The Red Cross men had, by untiring effort, succeeded in conveying the wounded to the rear of the lines, and the cries and groans of wounded men had ceased.

After the Battle

It was in this scene that the moon looked down, and as it bathed the earth in silvery radiance its beams fell on the sleeping forms of the 42nd Highlanders among whom lay Jim

(2) The ability to do the household work of a modest home.

(3) A heart's vigils with God, and governed by the Salvation spirit. Other qualifications will be welcome, for they will be keys to additional spheres of usefulness. But, possessing these, she will not need to rush into a marriage, or any other earthly alliance, that may make her wretched for life, in order to ensure her maintenance.

11.—We want a higher estimate and a more generous treatment of Woman as a wife. In seeking a partner I am afraid the requirements of many men are often too low. Some, I fear, have no intelligent idea at all as to what is wanted. Perhaps no relationship in life is entered upon in a more haphazard manner.

To Prevent Mistakes

I have often said that I owe much of the happiness of my married life to the fact that, before my marriage, I had formed, in my own mind, a picture of the sort of woman I needed to best promote my happiness, my usefulness, and my spiritual development.

This picture, no doubt, prevented my being led away by some immature fancy, to be repented of for ever afterwards. So I say that every man, and every woman as well, should have a rational plan in their minds as to what is required in marriage. This would tend to prevent many serious mistakes.

Having found a wife, every Salvationist husband should place her in the position and give her the treatment to which she is entitled.

(4) Let him bestow all reasonable care upon her happiness. He will not take his recreation, or even attend the meetings of the Army, leaving her at home in loneliness and sorrow. He will see to it that she has opportunities in the same direction, and will consider her wishes and comfort as well as his own.

Jack, had been forgotten, and he had been transplanted from that peaceful battlefield to his native town in the heart of Scotland. Even the familiar tank and trappings of military life had been discarded, and he saw himself once more as he had been in days gone by, clad in the familiar and much-loved blue uniform of the Salvation Army, filling his position of Sergeant-Major of the local Corps, and leading at the open-air service on the Sunday evening, the singing of his favourite psalm, "The Lord's My Shepherd."

Once again he saw the crowd, as they stood round, listening or joining in the singing—he saw the band as it had been before the clamorous note of war had rung through the land, and so many men had been called to the colours, and there in the island, comrades who had been his old chums and comrades.

Jack Fraser, clad in his Bandman's uniform, a bright smile on his cheery face, joining in the singing with fervour his comrades.

And then, the open-air concluded, he could distinctly see the march as it passed along to the Citadel, and even heard the stirring music of the "march" which the band played. "Comrades True!"

(1) Let him begin by making her feel that he regards her as a being of equal value with himself. She is self-sacrificing work he expects her to perform for him but he cannot do this unless he is anything but impotent for her.

Is not her work in the holding up of her husband in the paths of righteousness, in the directing of his home, in the bearing, nursing, and training of his children as important as his toil in the field, the factory, the store, or elsewhere? Certainly, it is. Let the husband then, recognize her work, and act accordingly.

(2) Let him bestow all reasonable effort for her support, and maintain her as generously as his income will allow. The meanness—some men display in granting but a slight allowance for their wives is beyond contempt, and only too often finds women to deception.

Many Mourning Too Late

(3) Let him have all reasonable care for her health. Watching over her with an eye quick to perceive, a heart prepared to sympathize, and a hand ready to help at the first approach of sickness. How many mourn their sickness in this respect when it is too late for love to undo the results of past neglect!

(4) Let him bestow all reasonable care upon her happiness. He will not take his recreation, or even attend the meetings of the Army, leaving her at home in loneliness and sorrow. He will see to it that she has opportunities in the same direction, and will consider her wishes and comfort as well as his own.

Jack, had been forgotten, and he had been transplanted from that peaceful battlefield to his native town in the heart of Scotland.

Even the familiar tank and trappings of military life had been discarded, and he saw himself once more as he had been in days gone by, clad in the familiar and much-loved blue uniform of the Salvation Army, filling his position of Sergeant-Major of the local Corps, and leading at the open-air service on the Sunday evening, the singing of his favourite psalm, "The Lord's My Shepherd."

Once again he saw the crowd, as they stood round, listening or joining in the singing—he saw the band as it had been before the clamorous note of war had rung through the land, and so many men had been called to the colours, and there in the island, comrades who had been his old chums and comrades.

Jack Fraser, clad in his Bandman's uniform, a bright smile on his cheery face, joining in the singing with fervour his comrades.

And then, the open-air concluded, he could distinctly see the march as it passed along to the Citadel, and even heard the stirring music of the "march" which the band played. "Comrades True!"

How can it be? I am a man of equal value with myself. She is self-sacrificing work he expects her to perform for him but he cannot do this unless he is anything but impotent for her.

Is not her work in the holding up of her husband in the paths of righteousness, in the directing of his home, in the bearing, nursing, and training of his children as important as his toil in the field, the factory, the store, or elsewhere? Certainly, it is. Let the husband then, recognize her work, and act accordingly.

(2) Let him bestow all reasonable effort for her support, and maintain her as generously as his income will allow. The meanness—some men display in granting but a slight allowance for their wives is beyond contempt, and only too often finds women to deception.

Many Mourning Too Late

(3) Let him have all reasonable care for her health. Watching over her with an eye quick to perceive, a heart prepared to sympathize, and a hand ready to help at the first approach of sickness. How many mourn their sickness in this respect when it is too late for love to undo the results of past neglect!

(4) Let him bestow all reasonable care upon her happiness. He will not take his recreation, or even attend the meetings of the Army, leaving her at home in loneliness and sorrow. He will see to it that she has opportunities in the same direction, and will consider her wishes and comfort as well as his own.

Jack, had been forgotten, and he had been transplanted from that peaceful battlefield to his native town in the heart of Scotland.

Even the familiar tank and trappings of military life had been discarded, and he saw himself once more as he had been in days gone by, clad in the familiar and much-loved blue uniform of the Salvation Army, filling his position of Sergeant-Major of the local Corps, and leading at the open-air service on the Sunday evening, the singing of his favourite psalm, "The Lord's My Shepherd."

Once again he saw the crowd, as they stood round, listening or joining in the singing—he saw the band as it had been before the clamorous note of war had rung through the land, and so many men had been called to the colours, and there in the island, comrades who had been his old chums and comrades.

Jack Fraser, clad in his Bandman's uniform, a bright smile on his cheery face, joining in the singing with fervour his comrades.

And then, the open-air concluded, he could distinctly see the march as it passed along to the Citadel, and even heard the stirring music of the "march" which the band played. "Comrades True!"

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

At Toronto, en Route to Winnipeg-- Welcomed by Canada East Headquarters Staff--Outline Sketch of a Cosmopolitan Career

Canada West Territory. Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, who were in Canada previously, were warmly welcomed by the Headquarters Staff in a gathering of the Commissioners in a gathering of the Headquarters Staff.

MAGNIFICENT TRIBUTE

Commissioner Sowton has lost nothing of the depth and quality of his fine voice. And it certainly seemed the old times to listen to his deep-throated accents and rolling periods. The Commissioner was manifestly glad to be amongst old friends, and both showed and expressed his great appreciation of the kind things that had been said and the kindness shown to himself and family by Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, and also of the arrangements made in connection with the separation of the Territories.

"As I rode off, I thought to myself perhaps God arranged me to miss that ear in order that I might console that sorrow-stricken man. Perhaps God sent us to India to do a particular work for Him in that benighted land."

The address was a stimulus to confidence in God's dealings with mankind.

SEVEN YEARS IN INDIA

The Commissioner gave some interesting facts concerning his seven years' service as Secretary for India and Ceylon under Commissioner Booth-Tucker, and said that he would not have been devoid of the experience for worlds. It was an interesting and invigorating speech.

On Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton conducted the morning meeting at Riverside; and at night in the Temple. Good congregations were present at both meetings. The Soldiers and friends were delighted to see and hear them, and expressed their pleasure in an unmistakable manner. The addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton at each place were listened to with rapid attention and profit. There were sixteen

On Monday evening, by the 6 p.m. train, Commissioner and his Secretary, Ensign Simpson, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and their family, left Toronto amidst the cheers and greetings of the Headquarters Staff for the Installation Meetings at Winnipeg; a full account of which will appear in our next issue.

THIRTY-TWO YEARS' SERVICE

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton are not strangers to the bulk of Canadian Soldiers and friends, as during their ten-months' stay in Canada in 1908 they travelled extensively, nevertheless, the following facts concerning their career may be of interest at this time.

Commissioner Charles Sowton has been an Officer for thirty-two years, during which time he has held almost every field position in the Army. His first foreign appointment was the Territorial Leadership of Norway, which had only been opened nine months; then followed the Territorial Leadership of Denmark; the Chief Secretaryship of Sweden, under the command successively of Commissioner Ribbed and Commissioner Olliphant; the oversight of the Scandinavian Work in America; a second term of Territorial Commander in Denmark, where the Army had, of course, greatly grown; the Chief Secretaryship in Canada; and the Chief Secretaryship of India and Ceylon.

The Commissioner tells some excellent stories of the early battles against prejudice and misunderstanding. In Norway the opposition was particularly fierce, Salvationists being denounced as wolves in sheep's clothing, and the people being warned against them.

A certain chief of police, who was especially embittered, openly declared that he would keep the Army out of his town. One method he adopted was to forbid any one to let the Salvationists a Hall.

He suggested that this same chief of police had a building site for sale in one of the most commanding positions. Commissioner Sowton demonstrated his astuteness by perceiving upon a friendly builder in a neighbouring town to purchase the site and erect thereon a building suitable for Salvation Army use. He bought it, the chief of police asking no questions, and

when it was too late, that enemy of the Cause found to his dismay that he the very person who had vowed that he would keep the Salvationists out, was the one to let them in!

"As a certain town in Denmark the Commissioner was once more equal to the occasion. The police, who were those very hostile and almost all-powerful, made the Salvationists pay for police protection even when such protection was not needed. At the same time they forbade them to take up collections in their meetings or to charge for entrance to them.

COLLECTION UNDER DIFFICULTIES

During one such meeting at which the representatives of the law were present, the Commissioner solemnly announced that the police had forbidden the Salvationists either to take up a collection or to make a charge on the door. And," he added, "like loyal Danish subjects we will do as we are told. But," he continued, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, "we shake hands with you all as you leave." He did so, and most of the members of the congregation who received the handshake placed a coin against the extended palm.

A fact which may be said to contribute still further to Commissioner Sowton's fitness for advancing The General's scheme of development in Canada West is his nineteen years' association with the Scandinavian Work of The Army, not in the three North European Kingdoms alone, but in the United States, where, as is well known, there are three and a half millions of those sturdy people. Now, the Commissioner and his capable wife are British born. For the past seven years, to be sure, they have largely been Italian, and they would as readily become Koreans or Japanese or Zulus, if they were called upon to labour among such peoples. But if they are one thing more than anything else, next to being British, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton are Scandinavians. A large part of their Officership has been spent in Norway, Denmark, and Sweden, and during the time he had charge of the Scandinavian Work in the United States, the Commissioner spoke practically nothing but Swedish for eleven years.

We are told that when Commissioner Sowton and his wife were the Territorial Leaders in Norway—where, by the way, they did a great deal to open up the country to our Work—they got so accustomed to the Norse that it became difficult for them to converse in English, and they were seldom taken for foreigners. It is an interesting fact that the Commissioner spoke the Norwegian language in six months. He became proficient by instructing his secretary, who was a native, to sit in his meetings, note down any mistakes he might make in his platform utterances, and tell him about them privately afterwards.

HAPPY ANTICIPATIONS

It is therefore with the happiest feelings that he contemplates the Swedish Corps in Winnipeg, the city in which his new Headquarters are located, and he informs you with evident relish that five thousand Icelanders are to be found there. He forces chances of opening windows, and of other Scandinavian Corps up and down the Territory, and he may be safely trusted not to let those chances slip.

Commissioner Sowton believes in being as much as possible in the firing line himself, and he expects to do a great amount of travelling in the West.

"I don't like to be tied to the desk—that part is necessary certainly; but the sight which charms me most is that of a sinner at the Cross, be he British, Scandinavian, or Hindu. My principle is to get about as much as possible among the people, and take my office with me."

In that case Canada is to be congratulated on its Leaders, for we have seldom, if ever, met a Leader who has a greater mileage to his credit than Commissioner Richards, of the Canada East Territory.

old enough, if he still wished to do

By The General

IHAVE decided upon the formation of a new Salvation Army Command in Western Canada. I have been greatly impressed by the wonderful development and enormous possibilities of the country west of the Great Lakes. There is nothing quite like it elsewhere in the world. Unless all the signs are misleading, here before us a long while will be a mighty community possessing a land which is abundantly fertile and also immensely rich in mineral resources. I believe The Salvation Army is peculiarly fitted to help forward the moral and spiritual advancement of that people.

Life, that its work will be

"I have discussed this matter with many mothers, thoughtful, earnest women, and we all agree that while we are willing to give our sons to our King and country, we tremble at the unnecessary temptations that surround them while in training. The beer flows like water in the canteens, and hundreds of boys who left home sober and clean-living are to-day neither one nor the other because the drink habit has taken hold of them."

will be able to give their whole time and strength to that field. Commissioner Sowton, to whom I have entrusted the Command, has had much experience in various parts of the world, and I have confidence that he and Mrs. Sowton will glorify God, spread Salvation, and raise The Army Flag higher than ever in the new Territory.

Commissioner Richards remains of course, in charge of our Work in the rest of the Dominion—at present by far the larger part of all we have is in his part of Canada. The splendid openings for advances of every kind which confront him will demand every power of his hand and heart. He has had a remarkable reception in the country, has won all hearts and in spite of the pre-

sent grave anxieties, is forging ahead. In your prayers remember Canada.

All humane men the world over must feel something like a personal debt of gratitude to President Wilson and the Government of the United States.

United States for the high-minded and eloquent protest contained in their two Notes to the German Government against the destruction of the Lusitania. The President's message contains no passionate calls for vengeance for that appalling crime against us all. He makes no material demands and utters no threatening words, as if the wrong were merely a wrong against his fellow-countrymen. His appeal is to a higher plane than that. He rests his earnest and solemn warning on nothing less than the high and sacred rights of humanity itself, and brushing aside all lesser questions as between one nation and a

"Oh, could I show you a tithe of the misery of mothers over this very thing you would not rest until you had banished the drink from the canteens. I feel I can give my last son to God and his country, but cannot, no, I cannot, contemplate his becoming a drunkard."

The Mothers, she adds, go down to the Gates of Death for their children—they have a right to speak when asked to give them up.

I continue to receive offers of service to join my proposed band of searchers among the wounded left to die on the fields of battle. Some come from non-Salvationists, who warmly approve my project, and need me to minimize our efforts, with, though at the risk of life itself to have a share in them. I am also receiving similar offers from some of our own people belonging to neutral countries. They feel that in this way they can help spread the Gospel of God, and that the nationality may make them acceptable to all the contending parties. Whatever may be the result of my proposal, I am glad that I have made it, if only because it has revealed the unity of the Christian Church, and the power of God which involves suffering and danger.

Once again I desire to call all who love God to prayer that this awful war may be brought to an end. I know that it is not easy at such times to give ourselves to prayer. The exaggerated nervous excitement of the passing days makes great difficulty in the way of pray-

at the very moment when it is needed. Those who would seek the will of God must learn to rest in love and wisdom of God. Alarms, war, the conflicting reports of gain and losses, of defeat and victory, the agitation fostered by this party that are all opposed to the peace which waits on the Almighty Father of the Living God. Let us, therefore, watch! Let us call to mind the need to join habits of prayer with tranquility of heart and mind before our Lord, and let us confidently into His presence and make known to Him our requests. . . will not fail us.

Major and Mrs. Dodds, Soldiers Officers from the States, were regular visitors to Toronto. They were escorted over the Men's Social Institutions of the city by Adj. Cornish.

Another visitor from over-
was Adjutant Brindley, of
Ohio. The Adjutant
Canadian Officer, and
Goderich.

We note from
"City" that Capt.
Bethapady
collected the

...a higher plane than that. He resists his earnest and solemn warning of nothing less than the high and sacred rights of humanity itself, and, brushing aside all lesser questions as between one nation and a

other, he claims that the law must be such that all men live demands that such deeds must cease. I look upon this as an event of profound importance for the world. I hope earnestly that it will produce an immediate effect on the conduct of this war. But whether it does or not, it is an event of wide significance which must exercise a far-reaching influence on the future relations of civilized nations.

We are very sorry to hear that Brigadier Green's health is so unsatisfactory that he has been obliged to give up his duties as Pacific River Division Commander and take a complete rest. We trust he will benefit and make a speedy recovery.

(Concluded on Page 12.)

other, he claims that the law must be such that all men live demands that such deeds must cease. I look upon this as an event of profound importance for the world. I hope earnestly that it will produce an immediate effect on the conduct of this war. But whether it does or not, it is an event of wide significance which must exercise a far-reaching influence on the future relations of civilized nations.

